

Good Morning \$85

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

J. M. MICHAELSON
tells how young
Nicholas Breakspear
was declared unfit for
the religious life and
became the first
Englishman to occupy
the Papal Chair

He was only English Pope

ASK the average man what he knows about Breakspear and he will probably think you have mispronounced Shakespeare.

But Nicholas Breakspear was an Englishman no less unique than Shakespeare, for he is the only man from these islands who has occupied the papal chair. He became Pope Adrian IV, and although he ruled in Rome for only four years, his life was full of incident and interest.

Very little is known about the childhood of the man who was destined to fill the highest office, and even his birthday is unknown. But he was born about A.D. 1100, and seems to have come of poor parents whose home was in Langley, Hertfordshire. His father had some connection with the famous Abbey of St. Albans nearby, and it was here the boy Nicholas had his schooling.

His father wished him to become a monk, and his own inclinations seemed to be that way.

But for some reason that has never been explained, the abbot, after the usual period of "probation," seems to have decided that the young man was unfit for the religious life. Thus there is the unique spectacle of a future Pope being rejected as a postulant!

What happened after this is a matter of speculation. The next known fact is that young Nicholas Breakspear was in Paris, where he was accepted at the great Abbey of St. Denys. Here he seems to have made some mark, both for his learning and his bearing.

From all accounts, Nicholas Breakspear—he was known in France as Nicholas de Langele—was a very beautiful young man, but of strong character.

Even in those days, when he was just one of thousands of poor students, he seems to have been picked out as an unusual man, with great religious gifts. This makes his rejection in his own

country all the more remarkable.

Breakspear—the French sometimes translated his name literally into Briselance—left Paris when he was about 25, and eventually found his way to the monastery of St. Rufus, in Southern France. Here he was admitted to the community after serving three years as a postulant.

The young Englishman, born of poor parents and without any influence or advantages, had attained his ambition. But this was only the beginning of an astonishing rise.

He was very popular with the monks, respected for his considerable learning, and liked for his unassuming ways and genuine humility. Within a year or two he was made prior, and when the abbot died the community immediately elected him to rule them.

Nicholas Breakspear was then only 37. But very soon the new abbot was at loggerheads with his community. The trouble seems to have been that Nicholas Breakspear was a disciplinarian, or at least was unwilling to countenance any relaxation of the rule. Twice the canons took their grievances to the Pope, and twice Breakspear went to defend his actions.

He seems to have made a great impression on Pope Eugenius III. The Abbot was then attacked on the grounds, amongst others, that as an Englishman and foreigner he could not be expected to understand the ways of the more civilised continent.

On the first occasion the Pope told them to return and obey their Abbot. On the second occasion he seems to have lost patience with the carping canons, telling them that they did not deserve such an Abbot, that they had better find someone to their liking, and that he would keep the Englishman near him.

So at the age of 46 the poor boy from St. Albans was consecrated as Bishop of Albano, and shortly afterwards made a

cardinal. The internal politics of Italy at that time had forced the Pope from Rome, and he lived at Viterbo, or Siena. Arnold of Brescia, a noted anti-papist, ruled in Rome.

What the new cardinal did during the next six years is little known, except that on one occasion he accompanied the Pope to Rome—the poor boy who had entered the city as a student, begging his way, re-entered it in the state accorded to a prince of the Church.

Then Breakspear revisited his native land. Very little is recorded of the visit, although there is much tradition.

It seems certain he did not visit his birthplace, perhaps because of the rebuff he had had from the monastery there. The real purpose of his journey was to settle difficulties that had arisen in Scandinavia, and his call at London was simply en route. Scandinavia was then on the fringes of civilisation, much cut off from the rest of Europe.

But Breakspear seems to have been a hardy traveller. Certainly he was a skilled administrator and diplomat. He spent two years reorganising the Church, and seems to have left behind a very good impression.

He returned to Rome early in 1154. Shortly afterwards Eugenius III died.

At the age of 54, Breakspear was elected Pope, the first Englishman to have received the honour.

He ascended the Papal throne at a time of great difficulty. The Church was still exiled from the Eternal City. But she had a new ally. In 1152, Frederick Barbarossa ("Red-beard"), a man of strong character, had been crowned Emperor of Germany, and he was determined to restore order in Italy. He had omitted to seek crowning by Eugenius III, but now he agreed to co-operate with Adrian IV.

The Pope put Rome under an interdict as a result of disorders that ended with the murder of a cardinal. This was immediately effective. The people drove out Arnold of Brescia.

Adrian IV returned to Rome, and there he crowned Barbarossa at St. Peter's in 1155. Later, Adrian IV quarrelled with the stormy Emperor who would subdue all Europe, and was about to excommunicate him when he died. Meanwhile, the Pope's attention turned once more to his native land.

King Stephen had died, thus ending a stormy period of unrest and civil war—possibly it was this disorder that had made Breakspear's visit so short. Henry II had succeeded, and he wished to invade Ireland and restore order there. For this the Pope's permission was necessary, for at that time the Papacy claimed dominion over Ireland.

Henry accordingly sent an embassy to his now powerful countryman in Rome. Adrian's reply was that Henry II should have his permission if he agreed to recognise him as overlord, his own position being that of hereditary feudal possessor of Ireland.

This King Henry would not agree to, and when later he claimed Ireland it was as a conqueror pure and simple, and not on the Papal concession.

Pope Adrian IV ruled for only four years. Fortune had favoured this remarkable man, of whom we know very little, but who must have had immense character to rise in this way during a period of great unrest and violence.

He died by the unluckiest of accidents. He was drinking a glass of wine when a wasp trapped in it stung him in the throat. The sting must have become infected, for it proved fatal.

Ron Richards' SHOP TALK



MORE about H.M. Submarine "Tactician"; this time the story comes from the "Ilford Recorder." Home on leave arrived Signalman Ben Watling, of 50 Lindisfarne Road, Becontree, and Ldg. Seaman Nethercott, of 160 Beehive Lane, Ilford, to tell something about a remarkable series of exploits.

Pale, quietly spoken, Signalman Watling has served in the Navy for four years. Before that he went to Becontree and Beal Schools. His mother and father have been in Becontree for the past 22 years.

Ldg. Seaman Nethercott went to the Ilford Boys' County High School, has been in the Navy 6½ years, and after Dunkirk was mentioned in dispatches.

"We saw some excitement," remarked Signalman Watling to a reporter, "especially during the bombardment of Sabang, when a destroyer came out of the harbour and chased us. Aircraft made her go back to harbour. About eight miles from us an American airman came down in the sea. The shore batteries spattered all over our boat, but we managed to fish him out and dive under the surface. When in Eastern waters we were bombed by Japanese aircraft."

Commented Ldg. Seaman Nethercott: "We had a tough time in an Adriatic port, when we attacked a 2,000-ton schooner one Saturday. An Italian corvette came out and opened fire, but we made her run back into harbour."

"The Americans gave us a grand welcome—cigarettes, film shows, and ice-cream!"

Ben Watling's brother, Richard, has been five years in the Army, and is now in the Royal Corps of Signals. He has a cousin in Italy and two in the R.A.M.C. Altogether there are eight of the family "in service."

Ldg. Seaman Nethercott's brother, Peter, is on Tank Landing Craft. His other brother, Peter, has just joined the Navy. His sister is in the Land Army.

A.B. ALBERT TIMMINS, in a letter from H.M.S. "Blythe," asks if we can let him have the negative of the picture which appeared in "Good Morning" No 417.

Sure, you can borrow it; in fact, it's on the way to your home address. Will you let me have it back when you have got some prints from it?

It was good of you to write, and I hope you will make a habit of it now, and if you can talk your shipmates into writing also, we will forever be in your debt.

We ALWAYS write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning," c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1



Here you see Miss Mary Thomson, attractive hostess of the "Good Morning" Club attached to H.M.S. "Forth."

AN unidentified submarine sank the 150-ton Turkish motor schooner "Mefkure" in the Black Sea, reports Reuter's correspondent in Ankara.

The schooner was carrying Jewish refugees from Constantinople to Turkey, and was on her way to Istanbul.

She carried 290 refugees, including many children from Poland and Hungary. There were 13 survivors.

CHAPLAIN Robert Worrall writes from H.M.S. "Ambrose" for some games and books. The books, sir, can be obtained, at the expense of a postcard, from the R.N. Libraries, London, W.; the games will arrive from a department of this building in the near future.

I must add a note here: Poker dice are off the list of available games for the time being. We have searched London and bought up every dice

in the City; all of them have been sent to submarines. However, playing cards, cribbage boards, cricket bats and balls, and tidily-wink sets are available if you want them.

The electric toaster and gramophone are on the shopping list, and soon we hope to be sending them on.

Keep us posted, sir. Anything we can do . . .

FOOTBALL gear is another item on the short list, I'm afraid, Ldg. Stoker Bernard Horman. However, we will do all we can, and you can rest assured that everything will be done to get the required for you.

I was glad to hear from your submarine. I'm afraid that as you mention only the number and no name, I cannot say whether or not any other letters have arrived from your boat. Anyway, thanks for your letter. Do it more often.

Young Ron (8 weeks) is 1st class, too, Sto. (1st class) Ron Alpin

IF you aren't a proud father, you ought to be, Stoker (First Class) Ronnie Alpin.

We assure you that the eight-weeks-old son you've never seen is also First Class. At Lloyd's, in fact.

He's got blue eyes, dark hair, bumps the scale at 11lbs. 2ozs., and likes whisky and water.

You should just see his eyes sparkle and his little tongue go round his lips when mama puts a whole teaspoonful of the horrible stuff in his mouth. He laughs even before he's got it, and at the first sip his legs animate like a drunken sailor's on a rolling deck.

He really loves it. Perhaps it's an hereditary complaint on the paternal side.

Well, he's made a good start in life, anyway. Born at the Ship Hotel, in the Strand, Barrow-in-Furness!

It all sounds very nautical, and it isn't every sailor's son who gets a flying start like that.

Nellie, your wife, has every reason to be happy when she talks about "The Ship." It was there you first met her when she was helping Aunt Martha, the landlady, by serving behind the bar in her A.T.S. uniform while home on leave.

And talking about Aunt Martha, anybody would think she was young Ronnie's mother. She thinks he's the finest little fellow in the world, bathes him, dresses him and powders his little—well, you know what they do powder.

Nellie is pleased with the ring and the pendant you sent her, and wears them always. She says they're her lucky charms—as if she hadn't charms enough!



Ronnie has never seen his baby son. His wife, Nellie, took young Ronald all over Barrow-in-Furness to get a picture taken, and was unable to fix an appointment, but on her return a "Good Morning" photographer was waiting at the Ship Hotel, Strand, Barrow. So we present young Ronald (at eight weeks) to his father.

Richard Mason

BUCK RYAN



STAMP MARKET NEWS

By J.S. Newcombe

THE demand for the New Zealand Health stamps for 1944 (the Princesses design which I reproduced recently) has been so great in this country that it seems as though they will prove every bit as popular as last year's triangular stamps and the preceding issues.

These Health stamps were issued first in December, 1929, and their history shows how inscrutable are philatelic fashions. When the first Health stamp was published, the philatelic Press generally reviewed it with disgust, one paper calling it an abortion and recommending collectors to boycott it in the hope the experiment would not be repeated.

Now that first issue and those that followed are in considerable demand, and the prices asked for them are rising steadily. A curious feature of these stamps is the frequent change of printers, for in the past fifteen years there have been no fewer than five. For the first four years the Government Printing Office at Wellington typographed them, and since then they have been recess-printed by De La Rue and Co., John Ash of Melbourne, Bradbury Wilkinson and Co., and the Commonwealth Bank of Australia at Melbourne. Photographs of children have been used for a number of the designs, and the Goddess of Health design of 1932 was also based on a photograph, though in the original another figure sat on the ground at the foot of the pedestal, and both young ladies wore a trifle more attire than does the goddess in the finished design.

Only 237,504 were sold, though the catalogue price mint is now 7s. 6d. Indeed, up to 1934 the quantities sold were very low, and possibly with the rising popularity of the Health issues this fact has enhanced their prices. Compare these figures:—

	Quantity sold		Mint now
1929	592,848		2s. 6d.
1930	215,543		3s. 6d.
1931	74,904	1d. 1d.	9s. 0d.
	111,929	2d. 1d.	9s. 0d.
1933	260,883	1d. 1d.	2s. 6d.
1934	279,110		2s. 6d.
1935	1,250,057		2s. 6d.
1936	1,449,980		1s. 0d.
1937	897,035		1s. 3d.
1938	1,234,720		8d.
1939	482,746		5d.
	516,046	2d. 1d.	9d.
1940	284,756	1d. 1d.	4d.
	359,972	2d. 1d.	6d.

That's what the catalogue says. But the market value of the last pair is 1s. each, and the 1931 couple fetch 12s. each. Incidentally, a bishop, writing from Dunedin to a daily paper about this latter pair, stated that "for sheer poverty of design it would be difficult to beat... a lady to whom I showed the stamps remarked that they looked like film posters." The issue was a failure, and the large stock remaining after the stamps were withdrawn was destroyed; now the rarity of the stamps rockets them in the market.

Since the outbreak of war, sales have dropped appreciably. They were up a bit last year, possibly because the triangulars appealed to a larger public than the Health stamp collectors. The surcharge is to provide funds for anti-tubercular organisations, but the stamps are sold largely to philatelists, for the public will not easily pay 3d. on a letter when the postal change is only 2d.

You can work out for yourself why these stamps are so popular. Personally, I feel some sympathy for the Dunedin bishop. All the designs are poor; the worst resemble labels stuck over the cork of somebody or other's cough mixture.

This week I am illustrating three Swiss air mails which commemorate 25 years of flying, from the year when a service was opened between Zurich and Geneva. The 10c. value shows a DH3 Haefly machine; the 20c. a Fokker; and the 30c. a Lockheed Orion.

Good Morning

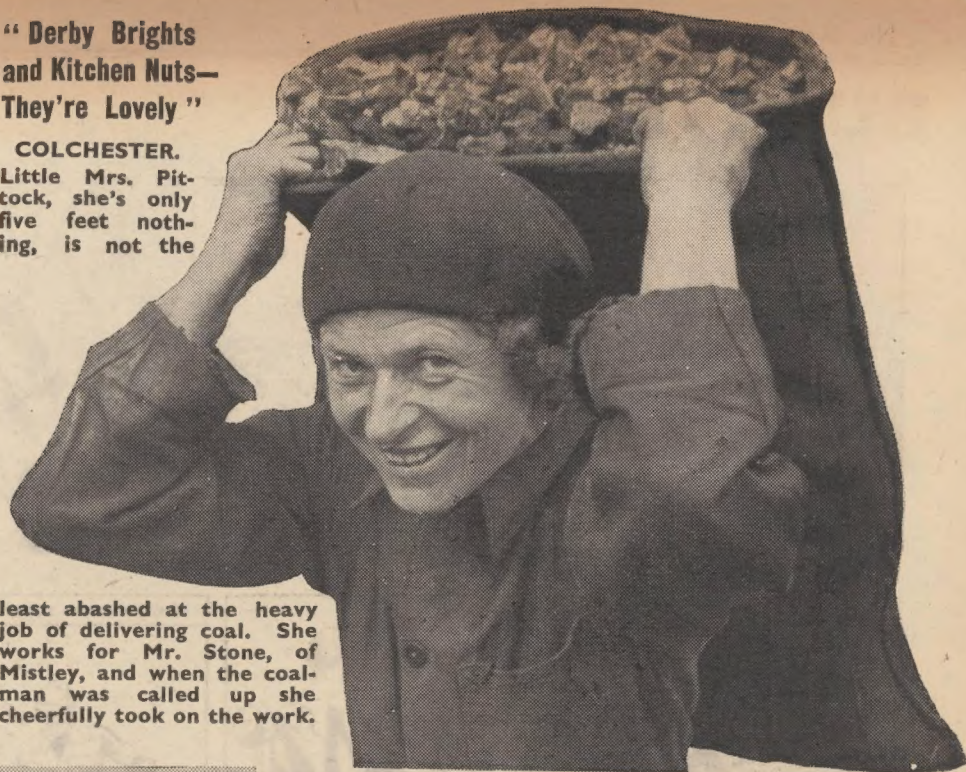
GRAVESEND. Boys entering the Merchant Navy are put through an intensive training course in seamanship in a big modern steamer anchored in the Thames off Gravesend. The course lasts three weeks, and then the boys are registered with the Merchant Navy Pool. You can bet they're not kept waiting long for a ship these days.



"Derby Brights and Kitchen Nuts— They're Lovely"

COLCHESTER. Little Mrs. Pittock, she's only five feet nothing, is not the

least abashed at the heavy job of delivering coal. She works for Mr. Stone, of Mistley, and when the coalman was called up she cheerfully took on the work.



ASHBRIDGE. At the local hospital, convalescent sailors have planted flower-beds, and now keep the wards bright with fresh-cut flowers. As you would guess, the kiddies in the hospital have masses of fresh blooms at their bedside each morning. Here's a sailor who knows his dahlias — obviously.

Home Town Pictures



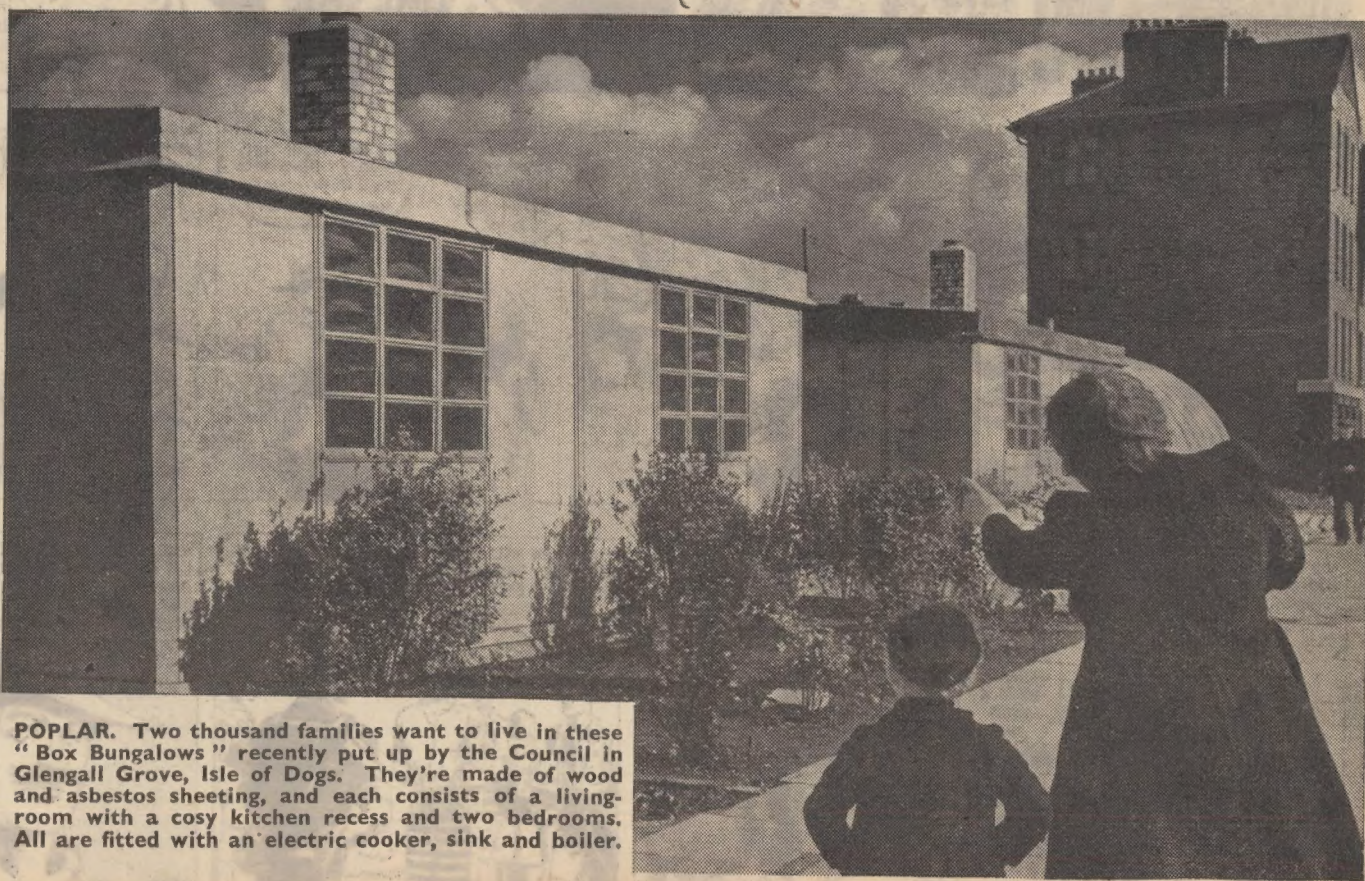
HARPENDEN. Miss Betty Speyer's got a honey of a job! She prepares the special syrup for the bee-hives at Rothamstead Experimental Station. Every hive is allowed 20lb. of sugar, which, in the form of syrup, is poured into a feeder inside the hive. Keep up the good work, Betty. The more bees there are, the more honey for submariners!



NEWTON ABBOT. The kiddies for miles around know "Beauty," the donkey. Many of them remember rides in the dog-cart which "Beauty" drew at Charity Fetes. And when the moke was adopted as a pet by the War Nursery at Newton Abbot, getting her to the distant station was quite a problem. But the local taxi-driver came to the rescue!



HASTINGS. Old Willis, who is to be found most mornings when it's fine sitting outside his net shed at Rock-a-More, is the friend of all the children round about. They know, like this little boy who has brought his wooden horse along, that the old man will mend their toys for them.



POPLAR. Two thousand families want to live in these "Box Bungalows" recently put up by the Council in Glengall Grove, Isle of Dogs. They're made of wood and asbestos sheeting, and each consists of a living-room with a cosy kitchen recess and two bedrooms. All are fitted with an electric cooker, sink and boiler.